

BIG 52 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR

A Fawcett Publication

AUGUST

NO. 111



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢

CAPTAIN MARVEL

BATTLES VIKINGS ON

THE
EIGHTH
SEA



Three **ALL-STAR** Cameras

for your Vacation Shots

- Any one of these nifty cameras is a winner. Any one is fun to own, easy to use, and takes fine pictures. Just right for vacation days—gives you a priceless record of your good times and new friends. See these cameras at your Kodak dealer's.

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TRADE MARK

Get this Official "Rocky" Lane Posse Shoulder Patch

only **10¢**
WITH ONE LABEL
FROM CARNATION
MALTED MILK

"ROCKY" LANE—Star of *Salt Lake Raiders*.
Don't miss this thrilling new
Republic Pictures production.

● Brilliant colors
withstand at least
10 to 15 washings

Wear it
"hard style" on
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Looks great on
sweaters,
shirts and
hats

Wear it on
shirts, T-shirts
or play suits



Just the thing
for your caps
and hats



Perfect on
light colored
dresses,
blouses
and aprons



Actual Size—Actual Colors

Amazing New Kind of Patch

Applied in seconds to any light
colored garment by simple new
hot iron method. Apply directly
on garment without sewing. Or
iron it on piece of cloth and have
mother sew it to your clothes.

"IT'S A BEAUTY," SAYS "ROCKY!"

"It tells at a glance you're a pal
of mine. Make your friends envious.
Be the first in your gang to wear
my official Posse Shoulder Patch.
And say, pardner, we hard ridin'
posse members got to have plenty

of energy. So fuel up regularly
with my favorite... Carnation
Malted Milk. Make 'em right at
home—easily, quickly, often. Tell
Mom to get Carnation Malted Milk
at her grocer's today. And send for
my official "Rocky" Lane Posse
Shoulder Patch right away."

DRINK
CARNATION
ITS OUR
OFFICIAL
POSSE
FAVORITE!



MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

Carnation Malted Milk

BOX 1820, HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIFORNIA

Please send me _____ official "Rocky" Lane Posse Shoulder
Patched (IMPORTANT—BE SURE TO ORDER ENOUGH
PATCHES FOR SERIAL CARNATIONS) for each patch I enclose
10¢ and one Carnation Malted Milk label.

NAME _____

(Please print clearly)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

(Offer expires January 30, 1953, and is limited to U.S.A. only)

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified
on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LEAGUE WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
WHITE COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKET LAKE WESTERN • INTORA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GARRY HAYES WESTERN
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE HALL WESTERN • HOPALONG CASSIDY
BOB CARROLL WESTERN • BOB BOYD WESTERN • SILVER HEROES • SMILEY BURBETTE WESTERN

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines
contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. J. Fawcett, Jr., President

CAPTAIN MARVEL CITIZEN OF THE UNIVERSE



FRIENDS! DON'T THINK I'VE
DEJECTED AMERICA OR MY HOME WORLD!
THIS IS PURELY AN HONORARY MEMBERSHIP
IN THE CITIZENS OF THE UNIVERSE!
BUT I HEARTILY ENDORSE ITS GREAT
IDEAL—PEACE AND BROTHERHOOD
ALL THROUGH THE UNIVERSE,
BETWEEN ALL PEOPLES,
FOR ALL TIME!



THE LATEST SCIENTIFIC THEORY IS
THAT JUST AS THERE ARE MANY NA-
TIONS ON EARTH, THERE ARE MANY
INHABITED WORLDS IN SPACE—
MANY THOUSANDS OF OTHER
WORLDS AND CIVILIZATIONS!

SOME DAY SPACE SHIPS WILL
ROCKET BACK AND FORTH THROUGH
THE UNIVERSE, AND THEN, WHAT IF
THERE IS A FRIGHTFUL WAR OF
WORLDS?

HAUNTED BY THIS FUTURE THREAT,
A STRANGE SOUL WANDERS THROUGH
SPACE TO ORGANIZE THE CITIZENS
OF THE UNIVERSE! AND WITH HIS
COMING TO EARTH, CAPTAIN MAR-
VEL IS HELPED TO UNCOVER THE
MOST DEADLY PLOT OF ALL TIME!

WHENEVER BILLY BATSON,
FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER
SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM!" HE
IS IMMEDIATELY CHANGED INTO
POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL,
THE WORLD'S MOST MIGHTY HERO,
WHO COMBINES IN HIS MAGNI-
FICENT PHYSIQUE, THE POWERS OF
SIX OF THE MOST MIGHTY HEROES
OF ALL TIME!



SOLOMON
HERCULES
THAS
TEUS
ACHILLES
MERCURY



SUNDAY AFTERNOON IN THE
PARK IS A TIME OF PEACE
AND GREAT HAPPINESS FOR
MANY PEOPLE!

BUT SUDDENLY...



MEANWHILE, BILLY BATSON HAS COME TO THE PARK FOR AN AFTERNOON STROLL, AND...

THERE'S A HORRIBLE MONSTER! DON'T GO IN!

WHAT? A MONSTER? I'VE GOT TO SEE FOR MYSELF!



BILLY BRAVELY APPROACHES!

HOLY MOLEY! DID HE KILL THAT GIRL? SHAZAM!



AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD, DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS COMES A FLASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING, CHANGING THE BOY NEWSCASTER INTO...



...CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

DO YOU'RE A CREATURE FROM ANOTHER WORLD? AND YOUR FIRST HORRIBLE DEED WAS TO KILL THAT GIRL?

NO! WAIT!



THE GIRL HAS ONLY FAINTED! I WAS JUST RUBBING HER WRISTS! SHE'S UNHARMED!

OH FEEL!



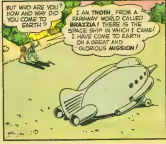
THAT POOR GIRL! I'M AWFULLY SORRY I FRIGHTENED HER SO! I FEEL AWFULLY BAD! REALLY I DO! I FEEL LIKE A--A MONSTER!

HOLY MOLEY! IN SPIKE OF HIS FEARFUL OUTWARD FORM, THIS MONSTER SEEMS TO BE KIND AND GENTLE!



BUT WHO ARE YOU? HOW AND WHY DID YOU COME TO EARTH?

I AM THOTH, FROM A CRAWWAY WORLD CALLED BRAZZIA! THERE IS THE SPACE SHIP IN WHICH I CAME! I HAVE COME TO EARTH ON A GREAT AND GLORIOUS MISSION!





AS YOU PERHAPS REALIZE, THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF INHABITED WORLDS IN THE UNIVERSE, BESIDES EARTH! AND SOMEDAY ALL THOSE WORLDS WILL SEND SPACE SHIPS BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN THEM! AND WHEN THAT DAY COMES, WHAT MIGHT BE THE FIRST RESULT?

YOU MEAN-- WAR?



YES, SADLY ENOUGH! THERE MIGHT BE A TERRIBLE WAR OF WORLDS! THE WHOLE KNOWN UNIVERSE MIGHT BE PLUNGED INTO A GIGANTIC HOLocaust IN WHICH WHOLE WORLDS ARE DESTROYED, AND BILLIONS OF LIVES WIPED OUT! IT MAKES MY SOUL SHUDDER TO THINK OF IT!



A WAR OF WORLDS? IF IT COMES, I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T STOP IT!

YES WE CAN, IF WE START NOW! THAT IS MY GLORIOUS MISSION--TO VISIT ALL WORLDS.



...AND SIGN THEM UP AS CITIZENS OF THE UNIVERSE!

HOLY MOLEY! YOU MEAN YOU ARE GOING TO FLY FROM WORLD TO WORLD AND GET ALL THE PEOPLE TO SIGN UP AS CITIZENS OF THE WHOLE UNIVERSE? BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?



DON'T YOU SEE? IF ALL THE PEOPLE OF ALL WORLDS SIGN UP AS CITIZENS OF THE UNIVERSE, PLEDGED TO ETERNAL PEACE WITH EACH OTHER, THEN NO SNEAKING DICTATORS OR MALIGNANT MAKERS COULD EVER START A WAR OF WORLDS!

WOW! WHAT A STUPENDOUS IDEA!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, HIMSELF THE CHAMPION OF PEACE AND BROTHERHOOD ON EARTH, IS INSTANTLY IN FAVOR OF THE GREAT PLAN!

IT'S MAGNIFICENT! I'M ALL FOR IT, THEN! COUNT ME IN AS A CITIZEN OF THE UNIVERSE, HAVING HEARD AND LOVED PEACE!

EARTH WAS MY FIRST STOP! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME, FINDING SOMEONE TO AGREE WITH ME RIGHT AWAY!



THOUGHT YOU'RE A LIVING NIGHTMARE TO HUMAN EYES, BUT INSIDE YOU'RE THE MOST PEACEFUL AND GENTLE SOUL I'VE EVER MET! THOSE PEOPLE WHO CAN AWAY BEFORE ARE GOING TO BE MIGHTY ACHING WHEN THEY KNOW THE TRUTH!



BUT THE PEOPLE NOW RETURN --- AS AN ENRAGED MOB!

KILL THAT HORRIBLE, BLOODTHIRSTY MONSTER!

HOLY MOLEY! STOP, YOU FOOLS! THOTH IS HERE ON A GREAT PEACE MISSION!



THEY WON'T LISTEN! GET IN YOUR SHIP THOTH! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE RIOTERS!

SHOOT THE MONSTER!

KILL HIM!



CAPTAIN MARVEL! WHY ARE YOU PROTECTING THAT RIDICULOUS BEAST? HAS A SPY FROM ANOTHER WORLD?

OR AN EVIL MASTERMIND!

PLEASE CALM DOWN AND LISTEN TO ME! HE'S JUST THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT YOU THINK!



BUT THE EXCITED MOB REFUSES TO LISTEN!

THAT MONSTER HAS COME TO CONQUER AND ENSLAVE EARTH! WE CAN TELL THAT JUST BY LOOKING AT NOW!

HOLY MOLEY! IF YOU WOULD ONLY LISTEN TO THE TRUTH...

BUT WORSE IS IN STORE FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL'S NEW FRIEND!

STAND ASIDE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE'RE GOING TO LOCK UP THAT MONSTER!

BUT WHY? HE HASN'T DONE ANYTHING! WHAT'S YOUR CHARGE?



DISTURBING THE PEACE, IF NOTHING ELSE! WE'LL LOCK HIM UP AND LET THE COURT DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!

THE SETS WORSE BY THE MINUTE! I CAN'T INTERFERE WITH THE LAW!



BUT LOOK! THOTH CAME TO EARTH TO DO GOOD! TO START THIS GREAT PEACE MOVEMENT!

CITIZENS OF THE UNIVERSE? WHAT CRACKPOT IDEA IS THAT?



I CAN'T BLAME THEM! WE HAVEN'T EVEN GOT CITIZENS OF EARTH YET, ALL UNITED IN PEACE! SO HOW CAN THEY UNDERSTAND THIS EVEN GREATER CONCEPT OF THE UNIVERSE? POOR THOTH!

OFF TO JAIL WITH YOU NOW!

WAT!



A NEW VOICE IS SUDDENLY HEARD AND MORE STRANGE VISITORS APPEAR!

IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT YOU DID NOT NOTICE OUR SHIP LANDING! WE WILL TAKE THAT PRISONER OFF YOUR HANDS!



AND JUST WHO ARE YOU?

WE ARE FROM A WORLD NEAR THOTH'S WORLD! THAT HORRIBLE CREATURE IS WELL-KNOWN TO US AS A CRIMINAL! SO WE WILL TAKE HIM AWAY!



IT'S A LIE!
THOTH IS GOOD,
AND KIND! AND
NO CRIMINAL!

WHO IS THIS
LINDLOTH BUFFYAN?
I TELL YOU THOTH IS
AN EVIL CRIMINAL!
DON'T YOU GOOD
PEOPLE BELIEVE
ME?



YES, WE BELIEVE YOU,
SIR! ANYBODY CAN TELL
BY ONE LOOK THAT YOU
PEOPLE ARE HONEST
AND UPRIGHT AND
GOOD!

DON'T WEDDLE,
CAPTAIN MARVEL! LET
THESE GOOD PEOPLE TAKE
THAT HORRIBLE MONSTER!

BUT...
BUT...



THANKS,
EARTHINGS!
COME ALONG, YOU
CRIMINAL BEAST!

HOLY MOLEY!
WHAT CAN I
DO?



BUT I'M SURE
THIS IS ALL WRONG!
I'M GOING TO
CIRCLE AROUND
AND FOLLOW THEM
AND GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF
THIS!



WE FOOLED THE
STUPID EARTHINGS! YOU
DON'T KNOW US, THOTH, BUT
WE ARE PART OF A SMALL
BAND OF MUNITION MAKERS!
OUR POLICY IS TO MAKE ALL
THE WORLDS OF SPACE HATE
EACH OTHER! THEN, AFTER
WE START A GIANTIC
WAR OF WORLDS, WE WILL
SELL OUR MUNITIONS
AND REAP A
VAST FORTUNE!



AND OF COURSE,
SINCE I AM TRYING
TO ORGANIZE THE
CITIZENS OF THE
UNIVERSE, PLEDGED
TO PEACE AND
BROTHERHOOD,
YOU FOLLOWED
ME HERE!

YES! AND YOU
MUST DIE NOW,
THOTH! YOUR
SILLY PEACE
MOVEMENT
WILL DIE WITH
YOU! WIFE
NAR OUT, MEN!



BUT THE PLANS OF THE EVIL
VISITORS ARE SUDDENLY
DISRUPTED BY THE STRONG
RIGHT ARM OF THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MAN!

I THOUGHT SO!
YOU ARE THE REAL
CRIMINALS, NOT
THOTH!





QUICK, AFTER THEM, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

I KNOW, THOTH! I'M LETTING THEM ESCAPE PURPOSELY.



SO I CAN FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR SECRET HEADQUARTERS! STAY HERE TILL I COME BACK, THOTH!

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL PURSUES THE FLEEING SHIP THROUGH SPACE



WE'LL HAVE TO REPORT THIS TO THE REST OF THE HUNTERS' MARKERS!

THEY NEVER HEARD OF ME, SO THEY DON'T KNOW I CAN FLY THROUGH SPACE AND FOLLOW THEM! THEY THINK THEY'RE SAFE!



FASTER, AFTER A LONG TRIP AT HIGH SPEED

HERE'S THEIR WORLD! A HUGE TRAPDOOR OPENED FOR THEM! I'LL SLIP IN RIGHT BEHIND THEM!

SOON, DEEP UNDERGROUND



CONFERENCE ROOM, EH? I'VE GOT TO EAVESDROP! I'LL FLY UP AND FLATTEN THESE GUARDS SO FAST THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!

CONFERENCE ROOM

AND THEN THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN IS HORRIFIED TO THE ROOTS OF HIS SOUL AS HE LISTENS TO AN EVIL CONFERENCE HELD BY HEARTLESS PROFITEERS OF ANOTHER WORLD!



HOLY MOLLY!

FELLOW HUNTERS' MARKERS! WE MUST PLAN SOME NEW WAY TO CAPTURE AND KILL THOTH, BEFORE HE STARTS HIS CITIZENS OF THE UNIVERSE MOVEMENT! THEN WE CAN LOOK FORWARD TO THE GREAT WAR OF WORLDS, IN WHICH WE WILL SELL OUR HUNTERS, AT HIGH PRICES, TO BOTH SIDES! RIGHT HERE IN THIS ROOM ARE ENOUGH WEAPONS TO MAKE US THE BIGGEST FORTUNE IN HISTORY!



I'M GOING TO START MY OWN PRIVATE WAR RIGHT NOW—AGAINST THOSE BLACK-HEARTED BRUTES!

BAM!



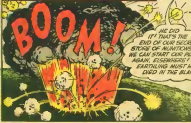
ATTENTION, ALL! I'M GOING TO GET OFF THESE INDUSTRIALS AND BLOW UP THIS PLACE! I'M GIVING YOU FIVE MINUTES TO GET INTO YOUR SHIP AND LEAVE!

HELP!

EMPTY THE PLACE!

RUN!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, THE MOST SIGANTIC EXPLOSION EVER SEEN ON ANY WORLD OCCURS!



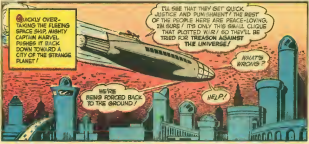
BOOM!

WE DID IT! THAT'S THE END OF OUR SECRET STORE OF MUNITIONS! BUT WE CAN START OUR FIGHT AGAIN, ESSENTERS! THE FARTLING MUST HAVE DIED IN THE BLAST!

BUT THE WORLD'S WIGHTEST MAN EMERGES FROM THE WRECKAGE WITHOUT A SCRATCH!



NOW TO CATCH UP WITH THOSE PLOTTERS AND FORCE THEM TO GIVE UP TO THE POLICE OF THIS WORLD!



QUICKLY OVER-TAKING THE FLEEING SPACE SHIP, WIGHTEST CAPTAIN ANBYEL PUSHES IT BACK DOWN TOWARD A CITY OF THE STRANGE PLANET!

I'LL SEE THAT THEY GET QUICK JUSTICE AND PUNISHMENT! THE BEST OF THE PEOPLE HERE ARE PEACE-LOVING, I'M SURE! IT'S ONLY THIS SMALL CLIQUE THAT PLOTTED WAR! SO THEY'LL BE TRIED FOR TREASON AGAINST THE UNIVERSE!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

WE'VE BEEN FORCED BACK TO THE GROUND!

HELP!

THOTH, CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS TO EARTH.

I'VE GOT A SIGNED CONFESSION FROM THE MURDERERS MAKERS! NOW PEOPLE WILL KNOW THOTH IS REALLY A NOBLE PEACE CRUISER!



ON EARTH, AFTER THE STORY IS TOLD...

AND SO YOU SEE, FOLKS, THAT THOTH IS GREAT AND GOOD, ORGANIZING HIS CITIZENS OF THE UNIVERSE SO THAT FAR IN THE FUTURE THERE WILL NEVER BE A TERRIBLE WAR OF WORLDS!



YAYYYY!
THOSE CHEERS FOR THOTH!



AND LET ME BE THE FIRST TO SIGN UP AS A CITIZEN OF THE UNIVERSE!

ME TOO!

AND ME!



I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME! PLEASE EXCUSE THESE TEARS OF GRATITUDE!

GOODBYE, FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE UNIVERSE!

GOOD LUCK, THOTH, ON ALL THE OTHER WORLDS YOU VISIT!

HE'S NOT A MONSTER! HE HAS A BEAUTIFUL SOUL!

RIGHT! AND I'LL LICK ANY MAN WHO CALLS HIM A MONSTER AGAIN!



PRESCRIPTION FOR EXCITEMENT.



JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB TODAY!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:
MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
SECRET CODE FINDER
OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON

CAPTAIN MARVEL
 Payment Plan: Cash Credit

Send Captain Marvel

Please enroll me as a member of the exciting CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. Enclose 10¢ for each club button to cover the cost of mailing this. I understand that I can no longer pay CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CASH, which covers the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL membership button along with many other surprises.

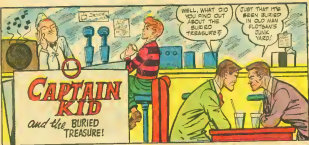
Name: _____ Age: _____

Street Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Please do not charge my account. I must not receive my new membership card for 30 days.

Fill in this coupon cut NOW!

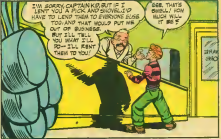


NOW I'LL GO TO THE
HARDWARE STORE AND
SEE IF I CAN BORROW
A SHOVEL AND PICK
SO I CAN DIG UP
THE TREASURE!



I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN, BUT IF I
LENT YOU A PICK AND SHOVEL, I'D
HAVE TO LENT THEM TO EVERYONE ELSE
TODAY AND THAT WOULD PUT ME
OUT OF BUSINESS.
BUT I'LL TELL
YOU WHAT I'LL
DO—I'LL RENT
THEM TO YOU!

SEE THAT
GUY? HOW
MUCH WILL
IT BE?



THREE
DOLLARS!

HERE IT
IS!



NOW TO GET TO FLOTSMANS
JUNK YARD IN
A HURRY!



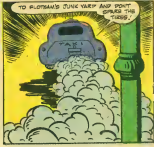
I THINK I'D BETTER
TAKE A TAXI---



---I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO SEE ME
CARRYING THE PICK AND SHOVEL OR
THEYRE LIKELY TO GET MIA THAT
I'M GOING ON A TREASURE HUNT
AND TRY TO FOLLOW ME!



TO FLOTSMANS JUNK YARD AND DON'T
SPEND THE
TICKET!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HERE'S THE PLACE!
THAT'LL BE FIFTY CENTS.

HERE'S A DOLLAR
AND KEEP THE
CHANGE.



I CAN AFFORD TO BE A BIG
TIPPER! CONSIDERING THE
BUCKY TREASURES THAT
WILL SOON BE MINE!



AN IDIOCY! THE PLACE
IS LOCKED!



BUT MAYBE IT'S BETTER
THIS WAY! NOW I WON'T
HAVE HAD TO CUT
MR. FLOSIAN IN ON
THE TREASURE!



THERE SO MANY NEW TEN-DOLLAR
BLADES! BUT WHAT DO I CARE?
WHEN I DO UP THE TREASURE,
I'LL BE ABLE TO BUY ALL
THE BLADES I WANT!



NO DOUBT THEY BURIED THE TREASURES
UNDER ONE OF THESE JUNK PILES!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO GUESS WHICH
ONE TO START ON!



THIS LOOKS AS GOOD AS ANY PLACE
TO START, BUT BEFORE I CAN
BEGIN DIGGING, I'LL HAVE TO
MOVE ALL THIS
JUNK!





SHORTLY AFTER----

MY BACK'S BREAKING AND I WAREN'T EVEN STARTED TO DIG YET!



BUT FINDING THE TREASURES WILL BE WORTH ANY DISCOMFORT!



HOURS LATER----

LOOK! THE TREASURE MAP TO BE HERE! I'VE PUN UP UNDER EVERY OTHER PILE AND THIS IS THE LAST ONE IN THE DIRT YARD!



I'VE HIT SOMETHING!



IT'S A TREASURE CHEST!



I WONDER WHETHER IT'S FULL OF EXPENSIVE JEWELS OR BAGS FULL OF MONEY!



SOULY! THESE SCROLLS TO BENT TOOLS! ONE DOLLAR FOR A TANK! TEN DOLLARS FOR A PAIR OF SLACKS AND A WHOLE NIGHT'S WORK TO WIN SIX BOTTLES OF POP!

TO THE LUCKY ONE WHO FINDS THIS SCROLL! YOU WILL RECEIVE SIX BOTTLES OF POP! AND A WHOLE NIGHT'S WORK TO WIN SIX BOTTLES OF POP!



THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR TRYING TO GET MY LITTLE SPURT ON EVERYBODY ELSE? IF I HAD LISTENED TO THE ANNOUNCEMENT ON THE RADIO I WOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT THE PRIZE WAS AND I WOULDN'T HAVE SUFFERED!

SORRY!
SORRY!



CLUB MEMBERS! MEET YOUR REGULAR NIGHTLY COCK ROOSTER!

IN THE FOLD GOV DEWID IN LAW IS GOV DLPWZIGRLNH
LE KEDDORAS GRLNI ENZTOMY DESS DLPOW SKAYM
RE LRY NEM LDMWW ZOO GOV DEWIGH EM SBY
DLIGH ZMW IYUFWM GL OVS ZAGLAW WOHY RWY
GOWN/RS DLPOW YV I KEDM LMOS KAZKZOR NIELND
KLPON KXKV DRSS! ZMW SSSZH YKEDOR DESS SV WUM
FOR GOV MYCG RHPHY! WLR'S NEMH RE!

TROUBLE at GHOST-TOWN!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE

ONE DAY OUT WEST, THE BOYS AND I WERE EXPLORING A MYSTERIOUS OLD GHOST-TOWN NEAR ROCK CITY, WHEN SUDDENLY--

JIM-- THAT PLANE'S GOING TO CRASH!



OH, BOYS-- WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT PILOT OUT BEFORE THE WHOLE TOWN BLEND IN FLAMES!

MUST GET-- SERUM-- SO HOSPITAL-- ROCK CITY-- DRUG CHILD--

I'LL GET THAT SERUM TO THE HOSPITAL, JIM-- IF I HAVE TO RUN ALL THE WAY!



WHEW! NOT FAR TO GO NOW-- I'M SURE GLAD JIM TOLD ME ABOUT "P-F'S"!



WHAT JIM TOLD BOB ABOUT "P-F"!

HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE SPEED, MORE ENERGY AND REAL FOOT COMFORT!

1. THE ALL IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION-- HELPS PREVENT FOOT STRAIN.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION

"P-F" HEADS POSTURE FOUNDATION



*TRUSS MARK

BOOH

LOOK-- BOB'S BACK ALREADY! HE REALLY MUST HAVE SET A NEW SPEED RECORD!



GEE, I HOPE THAT PILOT WILL BE ALL RIGHT!

WE WILL, AND-- BOB, SO WILL THAT CHILD IN THE HOSPITAL-- THANKS TO YOUR SPEED IN GETTING THE SERUM TO US!

WELL, FELLAS-- BOB'S "P-F'S" SURE HELPED HIM PLENTY!



FOR EXTRA SPEED ENERGY AND COMFORT, REST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES GET YOUR "P-F'S" TODAY!



"P-F" CANVAS SHOES
MADE ONLY BY
B.F. Goodrich and
Hood Rubber Co.

Captain MARVEL

FIGHTS THE MENACE OF GREED

CONFESS NOW!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE
WITH ALL THE DOLLARS
WHICH MONEY YOU'VE
STOLEN?

I-I DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT!

HAMMON IS THE MYTHICAL GOD OF—NO, NOT MONEY— BUT OF **GREED** FOR MONEY! **PLUTUS** IS THE TRUE GOD OF WEALTH ITSELF!

THE TWO ARE OFTEN CONFUSED, AND CAPTAIN MARVEL NOW ENGAGED IN AN ADVENTURE WHICH POINTS OUT THAT MONEY AND RICHES, HONESTLY ACQUIRED, ARE NOT EVIL!

BUT THOSE WHO FOLLOW HAMMON, GREEDY FOR MONEY, HAVE WICKED HEARTS!

STERLING MORRIS, OWNER OF RADIO STATION WHIZ, IS TAKING A TRIP TO EUROPE, AND HIS STAR BOY NEWSCASTER, BILLY BATSON, IS SEEING HIM OFF!

I'LL BE BACK IN A MONTH, BILLY! WHILE I'M GONE MY FINANCIAL MANAGER, JASON COX, WILL HANDLE ALL MY MONEY MATTERS!

RIGHT, MR. MORRIS! DON'T WORRY!

ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE OFFICE, BILLY PONDERES THE MANY FINE QUALITIES OF THE MAN UNDER WHOM HE HAS WORKED FOR SO MANY YEARS!

MR. MORRIS IS A WONDERFUL MAN AND A SWELL BOSS! HE'S A MILLIONAIRE, BUT HE MAKES USE OF HIS WEALTH WISELY! HE PAYS EVERYONE AT THE RADIO STATION VERY GENEROUSLY!



NOT ONLY THAT, BUT HE FOUNDED THIS GREAT LIBRARY, NOT TO MENTION A SCHOOL, A CHURCH, AND AN ORPHANS' HOME! HE HAS A HEART OF GOLD! AND IT FLOWS OUT OF HIS POCKETBOOK!



HE GIVES REGULARLY TO CHARITY! IN OTHER WORDS, MR. MORRIS IS COMPLETELY UNSELFISH WITH HIS WEALTH, AND SHARES IT WITH MANY OTHERS!



I JUST HOPE JASON COX, DURING MR. MORRIS' ABSENCE, HANDLES THE FINANCIAL AFFAIRS OF STATION WHILE THE SAME WAY!

OH, BATSON! COME IN HERE!



I'M CUTTING YOUR SALARY, BATSON! IN FACT, I'M CUTTING EVERYBODY'S PAY! MR. MORRIS WAS FOOLISHLY PAYING TOO MUCH!

WHAT? BUT MR. COX! THAT WENT FAR! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US!



CAN'T I? MR. MORRIS LEFT ME THE POWER OF ATTORNEY, WHICH MEANS I CAN HANDLE HIS MONEY ANY WAY I SEE FIT! YOUR PAY IS LEGALLY CUT, UNDERSTAND?

UH... YES, SIR!



A PAY CUT? WHAT A BLOW! I DON'T LIKE JASON COX AND HIS METHODS! MAYBE I SHOULD CABLE MR. MORRIS AND REPORT THIS... BUT NO... WHY SPOIL HIS VACATION? AND MAYBE MR. COX IS DOING THIS FOR THE GOOD OF THE BUSINESS!



BUT IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, ONE THING PILES ON ANOTHER!

THIS OLD MICROPHONE IS NO GOOD! I WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE A NEW ONE, BUT COX SAID NO!



MISS JAMESON! WHY ARE YOU POUNDING LIKE MAD ON YOUR TYPEWRITER?

I HAVE TO! MR COX WON'T BUY ANY NEW RUBBERS! HE SAYS THE OLD ONES ARE GOOD ENOUGH--THAT WE MUST CUT CORNERS AND SAVE MONEY!



THE PAYDAY TODAY, BUT WE HAVE TO WAIT ANOTHER WEEK!

NOTICE!
DUE TO FINANCIAL REARRANGEMENTS YOUR PAY CHECKS WILL BE WITHHELD FOR A WEEK!

WOLLY MOLLY!



THIS IS GOING TOO FAR! WHAT'S COX UP TO? WHAT'S HE DOING WITH THE WHIZ MONEY? I SHALL A HIT, AND SOMEBODY HAS TO CHECK UP!

SHAZAM!



THE MYSTIC NAME ECHOED WITH A BOLT OF AURIC LIGHTNING THAT GAVE BILLY HIS OTHER FORM OF NIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!



NONE OF YOU WILL BE FIND TILL NEXT WEEK! GET OUT!

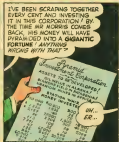
I'M NOT EVEN ON THE PAYROLL, JASON COX! I'M HERE TO CHECK UP ON YOU, AT THE REQUEST OF BILLY BATSON!



WHY HAVE YOU BEEN ACTING LIKE A MISER WITH THE WHIZ MONEY? WHY DID YOU CUT SALARIES AND THEN WITHHOLD PAYCHECKS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT MONEY?

TAKE IT EASY--I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

SAME! SAME!



I'VE BEEN SCRAPING TOGETHER EVERY CENT AND INVESTING IT IN THIS CORPORATION! BY THE TIME MR MORRIS COMES BACK, HIS MONEY WILL HAVE PYRAMIDED INTO A GIGANTIC FORTUNE! ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT?

Promissory Note
Financial Corporation
ASSETS TO DEVELOPERS!
MR MORRIS HAS ABANDONED HIS MONEY IN AN INVESTMENT BANKING HOUSE IN AFRICA
STAY WITH YOUR MONEY INVESTED

OH... ER...

BUT MR MORRIS
WHO NEVER
INTERESTED IN
PLUNGING UP
A PERSONAL
FORTUNE? HE
ISN'T THE
GREEDY
TYPE, AND.

BAH!
GRAB ALL
YOU CAN
IS THE
BEST
MOTTO!
NOW GET
OUT! I'M
BUSY!



COX ISN'T A
CROOK, SINCE HE'S
ONLY USING MR MORRIS'
MONEY TO MAKE MORE
MONEY! BUT I STILL DON'T
TRUST A MAN WHO IS THAT
GREEDY ABOUT MONEY! I'M
GOING TO CHECK ON THAT
PYRAMID INVESTMENT
COMPANY!



THE BOSS
IS OUT,
CHUM!
YOU
CAN'T
SEE
HIM!

HAH! THESE TWO
CLEANLY LOOK LIKE
COMPANIES TO ME!
THIS ONE'S SWAGGER
BY THE APPEAR!

PYRAMID
INVESTMENT
COOK
THE
ALL OTHERS



ER-- BEFORE I GO, WILL
YOU MEN POINT OUT
EXACTLY WHERE YOU
PLAY YOUR OIL WELLS
IN ALASKA? AND YOUR
URANIUM MINES IN AFRICA,
AND DIAMOND MINES
IN PATAGONIA?

WHY-- UH
--HERE!

ER--
HERE! AND
HERE-- I--
THINK!



THEY ACTED MIGHTY
UNCERTAIN! I'D BETTER
FIND THEM DRILLING FOR
OIL AT THAT SPOT IN
ALASKA-- OR ELSE



BUT AT THE INDICATED PLACE IN THE FAR NORTH.

NOT A SINGLE OIL WELL!
HOLY HOLY! THIS MEANS
ALL MR MORRIS' MONEY IS
GONE! PYRAMID INVESTMENT
CORPORATION IS A WORTH-
LESS FRAUD! THIS
IS TERRIBLE!



WAIT! THESE GLEAMING STONES--
THEY'RE NATURAL UNCLEY
DIAMONDS! IS THIS A
BIG BED OF DIAMONDS?



THE WORLD'S HIGHEST MORTAL
QUICKLY TESTS BY DIVING DEEP!

THERE ARE DIAMONDS
ALL THE WAY DOWN A
THOUSAND FEET! THIS
PLACE IS WORTH
A FORTUNE!

I'M CONFUSED
NOW! I THOUGHT
THEY HAD OIL
IN ALASKA! BUT
MAYBE I TWISTED IT AROUND!
MAYBE IT WAS DIAMONDS IN
ALASKA! THE PYRAMID COR-
PORATION MIGHT BE ON
THE UP AND UP
AFTER ALL!

BUT I'LL CHECK UP
FURTHER! NOW DOWN TO
THE SOUTHERN TIP OF SOUTH
AMERICA--- TO PATAGONIA!
THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE
OIL THERE, I GUESS!



BUT AT THE SUPPOSED LOCATION OF
PYRAMID'S HOLDINGS IN PATAGONIA....

NO OIL HERE EITHER! DON'T
TELL ME I GOT THAT,
TWISTED AGAIN, AND
THAT URANIUM
IS HERE?



THIS ROCK CLIFF--- I'LL
TEST THE ROCK SAMPLES
FURTHER INSIDE!

SURE ENOUGH---
URANIUM ORE!
IT'S EXACTLY LIKE THE
ORE I'VE SEEN IN
SCIENCE MUSEUMS!



THIS ABOUT PROVES THAT
PYRAMID INVESTMENT
CORPORATION IS **NOT**
CROOKED! I JUST GOT THE
LOCATIONS OF THEIR OIL,
DIAMONDS AND URANIUM.
ALL TWISTED ABOUT!

AND OF COURSE THEY HAVEN'T BEGUN WORK ON THEIR FINS YET BECAUSE THEY'RE STILL COLLECTING FUNDS TO FINANCE IT ALL! MR MORRIS MONEY IS SAFE AFTER ALL! JASON COX IS INDICATING HIMSELF!



IF I FIND OIL HERE IN CENTRAL AFRICA, MY LAST DOUBT IS GONE!



BUT AFTER A LONG, INTENSE SEARCH...



NO DE! NOT EVEN A SIGN OF SKILL, WHICH IS OIL BEARING 'ROCK' PYRAMID INVESTMENT CORPORATION IS A FRAUD! COX IS A CROOK!



WHAT! MY BOOTS ARE STAINED 'BLACK' 'HOLY MOLEY' I'VE BEEN STANDING IN A SHIMPY POOL OF OIL ALL 'THE TIME'!



OIL GOING UP FROM UNDERGROUND POOLS! 'WHY!' 'PYRAMID INVESTMENT CORPORATION IS NOT A FRAUD!' COX IS NOT A CROOK!

RIP!
SLOOP!

CAPTAIN MARVEL SWIFTLY RETURNS TO AMERICA, AND...



IS THE BOSS IN? I JUST CHECKED ON YOUR HOLDINGS AND...

YOU DID, EMP? THEN YOU KNOW THE TRUTH!

MR. MORRIS MONEY
MR. JAC. DINK



HEY! WHAT KIND OF A RECEPTION IS THIS?

'TROUBLE IS WHO CAN STOP CAPTAIN MARVEL WITH BULLETS? THEY ONLY BOUNCE OFF OF HIM!

BANG
BANG!



RIGHT! SO OUT OF MY WAY WHILE I SEE THE BOSS! AND THIS ALL ADDS UP TO ONLY ONE THING!

OH!

PRESIDENT
MAC MORRIS

OOE!



SO, JASON COX, YOU'RE THE PRESIDENT OF THE FIBRAN INVESTMENT CORPORATION!

THE WINDOW! MY ONLY CHANCE!



THIS BUC ISN'T YOUR REAL DOWNFALL, JASON COX!

HI!

CRASH!



...IT WAS GREED FOR MONEY! YOU SET UP THE DUMMY CORPORATION, WITH YOURSELF AS BOSS, AND POURED ALL THE STATION WHIZ FUNDS INTO THIS LOGUS OUTFIT! YOU WANTED TO BE RICH LIKE MR. MORRIS!

BUT IN YOUR GREEDY HANDS, MONEY WOULD BE USED EVILLY! IN MR. MORRIS' HANDS, MONEY IS USED TO BENEFIT OTHERS!



AND THIS TRUTH STATED BY CAPTAIN MARVEL IS AMPLY ILLUSTRATED WHEN STERLING MORRIS RETURNS FROM HIS TRIP AND HEARS THE WHOLE STORY!

COX IS IN JAIL FOR FRAUD! BUT I STARTED UP THIS LEGITIMATE INVESTMENT BUSINESS, SINCE YOU FOUND WILLIAMS DEPOSITS OF OIL, URANIUM AND DIAMONDS AFTER ALL!

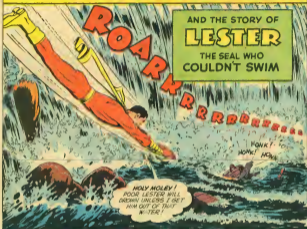


BUT AGAIN, MR. MORRIS, YOU ARE USING MONEY WISELY AND WELL! FOR THIS IS CREATING EMPLOYMENT FOR THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!

YES, FOLKS! MR. MORRIS KNOWS THE GREAT SECRET OF HOW TO USE HIS MONEY TO CREATE WEALTH FOR OTHERS AS WELL AS HIMSELF! AND HIS WHIZ EMPLOYEES CAN MOUCH FOR THAT! HE JUST GAVE US ALL A RAISE! SO LONG, NOW!



Captain MARVEL



AND THE STORY OF
LESTER
THE SEAL WHO
COULDN'T SWIM

HOLY HOLY!
POOR LESTER WILL
DROWN UNLESS I GET
HIM OUT OF THAT
WATER!



THIS OUGHT TO
BE FUN, BILLY. I
HAVEN'T VISITED
A ZOO IN YEARS!

I COME
HERE OFTEN,
MR. MORRIS.



I ESPECIALLY
LIKE TO WATCH THE
SEALS! DID YOU KNOW
THESE SEALS ARE QUITE
FANCY? I WAS
TALKING TO THEIR
KEEPER THE OTHER
DAY.

...THAT HIS FELLOW,
FOR INSTANCE, IS NAMED
"THE GREAT JONAS." HE
WAS A GREAT STAR IN
VAUDEVILLE. USED TO
DO A JUGGLING
ACT!



THEN THERE'S PHINEAS. HE'S
A MUSICIAN! THEY SAY HE
CAN EVEN PLAY SYMPHONIC
MUSIC!



THE THIRD SEAL,
ELMER, SWAM THE
ENGLISH CHANNEL A FEW
YEARS AGO. HE STILL
HOLDS THE RECORD
FOR THE DISTANCE.

HONK!

WHO'S
SAYING?

THAT'S
LESTER. HE'S
SORT OF A BLACK
SHEEP IN THE FAMILY.
IF YOU CAN USE SUCH
AN EXPRESSION
WITH SEALS!

LESTER CAN'T DO
ANYTHING -- IN FACT,
HE CAN'T EVEN
SWIM!

I'M AFRAID JONAS,
PHINEAS AND ELMER
HAVE GIVEN POOR
LESTER AN INFERIO-
RITY COMPLEX!

POOR
FELLOW! NO
WONDER HE
HIDES IN
BARRELS!

MEANWHILE, IN THE NEARBY OFFICE OF
THE ZOO KEEPER...

I'M WILLING TO PAY TWO THOUSAND
DOLLARS FOR JONAS. I
NEED HIM TO PERFORM
IN MY VAUDEVILLE
TROOP!

SORRY,
BUT I'M AFRAID
JONAS IS TOO OLD
FOR THAT!

HE BELONGS
TO THE CITY
NOW! AND
HE'LL LIVE
OUT THE REST
OF HIS DAYS
RIGHT HERE
IN OUR
ZOO!

I'VE GOT
TO HAVE
HIM! I'VE
ALREADY
SPENT A
FORTUNE
ADVERTISING
JONAS' RETURN
TO THE
STAGE!

THEATERS
WILL ALL CANCEL MY
BOOKINGS IF I DON'T
PRODUCE JONAS!
I'LL BE BURNED!
YOU'VE GOT
TO SELL
HIM!

I'LL
LET
GO OF
HIM!

IT'S NOT MY FAULT
IF YOU FOOLED PEOPLE
WITH FALSE ADVERTISEMENTS!
I... OH! YOU'RE ASKING
ME? HELP!

I WON'T
TAKE NO FOR
AN ANSWER!



WHENEVER BILLY BATSON,
NAMED BOY BROADCASTER,
SAVES THE NAME OF SHAZAM,
HE IS ANSWERED BY MAGIC
LIGHTNING THAT CHANGES
HIM INTO THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORTAL.



LATER, AS BILLY IS CONCLUDING HIS NEWS BROADCAST

HERE'S A LATE ITEM, FOLKS! ONE OF THE SEALS AT THE ZOO HAS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED!

HOLY MOLEY! I'D BETTER HURRY OVER TO THE ZOO AND FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED!

SHAZAM!

BOOM!

THOSE SEALS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE! I'LL GET EVERYONE'S IN AN UPGEAR!

WHY! YOU DON'T SEEM VERY DISTURBED!

YOU MEAN ABOUT THE MISSING SEAL? OH, I REPORTED IT TO THE POLICE!

LUCKY, IT'S ONLY LESTER WHO'S MISSING! NOBODY MISSES HIM VERY MUCH!

ROOR LESTER! EVEN IF HE IS A NO-ACCOUNT SEAL, SOMEBODY SHOULD WORRY ABOUT HIM!

IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO TRACK DOWN A SEAL! I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR HIM!

HE'S PROBABLY HIDING IN A BARREL SOMEPLACE! LESTER IS VERY RETIRING, YOU KNOW!

AFTER A THOROUGH SEARCH...

HMM! COME TO THINK OF IT, A FELLOW DID COME HERE WITH A BARREL I BOUGHT A TICKET TO THE WEST COAST!

THE TRAIN HE LEFT ON HAS A GOOD TWO HOURS START ON YOU NOW!

I'LL CATCH UP IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE SPEEDING TRAIN...

I'VE BEEN SWINDLED! THIS WAS THE GREAT 'JONAS' I'VE STOLEN THE WRONG SEAL!

HONK?

NO USE KEEPING THIS WORTHLESS BEAST! I'LL JUST DUMP HIM OFF THE TRAIN!

HOW! CAPTAIN MARVEL!

YOU SEND!

I SAW YOU TOSS THAT ROOK SEAL OUT!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

Shiny

TURN THAT FELLOW OVER TO THE POLICE! HE'S GUILTY OF SEAL-HAPPING...AND CRUELTY TO ANIMALS!

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



HERE'S THE BROKEN BARREL! BUT LESTER'S GONE! THAT MUST MEAN HE ISN'T BADLY HURT!



GOODNESS KNOWS HOW POOR LESTER MUST FEEL! HE'S BEEN IGNORED BY HIS OWN FAMILY, AND NOW HE'S PROVEN TO BE SUCH A NOBODY HE ISN'T EVEN WORTH STEALING!

INDEED, IT IS A HEARTBROKEN LESTER WHO FINALLY DRAGS HIMSELF TOWARD A WELCOME REFUGE!



COME ON, JOE, HE CAN CLOSE UP THE BARREL! EVERYTHING'S READY TO GO!



DID YOU HEAR HIS SAY SOMETHING JUST NOW?

NOPE! ALL I HEARD WAS A NOISE LIKE "HONK!"



HEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

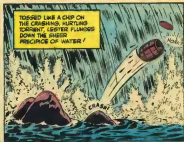
WHAT?



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN THAT BARREL! YOU'RE GOING OVER NIAGARA FALLS IN IT!

HUMSKULLS!

YOU SCALED UP SOMEONE ELSE IN THAT BARREL!



TIGHTWAD TAD

NEGATIVE PERSONALITY

NEGATIVES
DEVELOPED



I'M NOT THE PERSON TO
FORGET MY BEST FRIEND'S
BIRTHDAY!



OH HELLO,
TIGHTWAD
TAD!

HELLO,
CHARLEY!
HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!



YOU REMEMBERED MY
BIRTHDAY PEEES, THAT'S
NICE OF YOU!



I DID MORE THAN
REMEMBER, CHARLEY!
HERE'S A PRESENT
FOR YOU!

A PRESENT!
GOSH, THANKS!

I HOPE YOU'LL LIKE IT!
IT'S A SHAPESHOT
I TOOK OF THE
GRAND CANYON!



A PICTURE OF THE
GRAND CANYON!
GOSH, I CAN'T
WAIT TO SEE
IT!



ER...
ER...

... YOU'LL HAVE TO
DEVELOP IT
FIRST!





THE POPSICLE HALL OF FAME
 A TRUE STORY OF A POPPABLE HERO

TOMMY BROCK—AGE 10
 MONROE, TENNESSEE

HEY, WATCH THAT STEEL—IT'S FULL OF WATER



LOOK—HE SLIPPED!

HELP!



OH, JACK, STRAYHORN!

STAY BY TOMMY—HE'LL NEED YOU!



HELP TOMMY, THIS IS ALL MAD—IT'S KIDDING!

GRAB THE PLANK, JACK—IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE—



HERE HE IS, TOMMY— ALL SURE! THAT PLANK IDEA SAVED OUR LIVES—



... AND TO YOU JACK JONES, FOR YOUR BRAVERY... AND FOR YOUR SWEET TOMMY— TOMMY BROCK— WE WERE PROUD TO PRESENT YOU WITH THESE GOLD MEDALS AND THE "POPSICLE" YOUTH AWARD.

THANK YOU "POPSICLE PETE" IT'S NICE OF YOU TO HONOR US ALONG WITH OTHER BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA.



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WITH THE **RED DOTS**

FOR SWELL GIFTS!

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QUIZ..

LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN ANSWER THEM ALL ...

SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS:

- 5 CORRECT - EXCELLENT
- 4 CORRECT - VERY GOOD
- 3 CORRECT - GOOD
- 2 CORRECT - FAIR
- 1 CORRECT - POOR

GO TO IT!

1

Theodore Roosevelt

WAS THE 25TH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

True False

2

A Boat IS ANY WATER CRAFT THAT CAN BE TRANSPORTED ON A SHIP'S DECK.

True False

3

Wood Chopping

IS A RECOGNIZED SPORT IN AUSTRALIA.

True False

4

MISSOURI, IN 1821, WAS THE 24TH STATE ADMITTED TO THE UNION.

True False

5

A Jonquil IS A FLOWER.

True False



Answers... 1 - FALSE, HE WAS THE 26TH.
2 - TRUE. 3 - TRUE. 4 - TRUE.
5 - TRUE.

INVISIBLE DOOM

A Jon Jarl Adventure

by Eanda Binder

AT the Universe Observatory, on the moon, a giant telescope probed into the sky, with the power to detect any and all bodies in space for billions of miles. If it could not see them visually, it could record them by radar. It was the wonder telescope of 2261 A. D.

The staff of astronomers was excited. An amazing new phenomenon had been discovered. "It's an *terrible* comet!" said the chief astronomer. "Speeding in from outer space. Unlike other comets, its tail shines only with infra-red light, unseen to the eye. And the head of the comet is a dense black, which can't be seen against the blackness of space. It might be a menace as it crosses through the solar system, like an invisible bomb. . . ."

At that moment, the orbit checker turned from his complex mechanical beam machine, yelling. "It is a menace, a bad one! It's heading straight for Japetus, moon of Saturn. It will collide with Japetus in forty-eight hours!"

Faces turned to each other, stricken. "And on Japetus exists a Earth colony, which will be wiped out when the comet strikes!"

The chief astronomer whirled to his visiphone and contacted the Headquarters of the Space Police, giving the grim news. Headquarters then sent the warning over its interplanetary radio transmitter, which was able to contact all the solar system. But there was only one trouble—no reply came from Japetus.

"Space static is drowning us out!" growled the Chief of the Space Police. "We're not getting through. The people on Japetus are going about their business, not knowing that the invisible comet will smash down on them in forty-eight hours! There's one more chance. . . ."

He turned and surveyed a huge map of the solar system, which was covered with pins. Each pin represented a ship of the Space Police out on duty. There was one pin cruising between Jupiter and Saturn. It was the nearest one to the threatened world. It was labeled—*Lieutenant Jon Jarl*.

Luckily, space static did not interfere with the message that Jon Jarl picked up later on his radio. "Attention, Lieutenant Jon Jarl! Invisible comet will collide with Japetus in forty-eight hours! Radio warning to them

failed to get through. Fly there at top speed and warn them in person! Hurry!"

Jon sat up, snapped a quick answer back, and leaped to his controls. The drum beat of his rear rockets grew to a deafening clatter as he drove his tiny ship toward Saturn at top speed.

"I'm a sort of Paul Revere," Jon mused grimly. "But when I reach Japetus, instead of yelling that the redcoats are coming, I'll be telling them the invisible comet is coming! I'll get there in twenty-four hours! That will give them another twenty-four hours to evacuate the planet. The crash will probably cause violent earthquakes and floods. But after it all subsides, the Earth colony can return."

Without sleep, nursing more speed out of his straining motor, Jon finally saw Japetus loom before him, enlarging in space. There was no sign of the onrushing comet. It was invisible to the eye. It was like a thief in the night, sneaking into the solar system.

Jon prepared for landing. He eased out his breath. His rocket motor, driven reluctantly for twenty-four hours, had held up. But suddenly there was a cough—a moan! Jon's heart stopped as the motor splintered wildly and gave up with a tired sigh. And Jon had not yet landed!

Frantically, he worked the air vanes and managed to slant the ship down to avoid a head-on crash with the ground. But the landing was still a crashing, smashing nightmare. The ship burst into flying pieces, and Jon's form was flung through the air, to land in a clump of bushes. Only this saved Jon from death.

Staggering to his feet, his uniform half torn away and the rest hanging in rags, he stared bewilderedly at the smashed ship. Then he stared around at the Japetus landscape, puzzled. Finally, he looked down at his own scathed and bruised body. He felt a painful lump on his head. There was a blank stare in his eye. His voice came out in a croak.

"Wh-where am I? And—who am I?"

Jon Jarl had amnesia! His mind and memory utterly blank, Jon staggered away from the wreck. He didn't know who he was. He didn't know where he was nor where he was going. And worst of all, he didn't know that an

invisible comet was streaking down toward this world, due to land in twenty-four hours! Jon Jarl had come to warn Japetus—only his message would never be delivered.

Later, at the Earth colony, the tattered figure arrived. People turned and stared. A local policeman stopped Jon with the inevitable question. "Just a minute, stranger! Who are you?"

"I—I don't know," Jon mumbled, shaking his head.

"Where did you come from? What do you want?"

Again Jon could only shake his head helplessly. "Amnesia!" said the policeman, sympathetically. "But you must carry some sort of papers or identification." The policeman searched Jon. But his clothes were mere rags. Jon's wallet and his identification papers had all been lost at the wreck.

The policeman frowned, surveying his disheveled figure. "You must be some sort of space hobo or tramp. I guess! Well, we don't allow vagrants here—unless they do some useful work. Come along, I'll put you to work."

Without a murmur of protest, Jon allowed himself to be led away. He was given a meal and a drab suit of clothes and put to work sweeping up a small office in town. The office was that of the local Space Policeman on duty on Japetus. As Jon saw the bright uniform of the officer, something stirred in his mind—and then died out. Jon went on with his humble janitorial duties.

The officer was talkative. "This is a boring job," he yawned. "Nothing exciting ever happens on Japetus. It's always so quiet and safe."

Safe! The officer could not know that an invisible comet was plunging down at them, nearer and nearer each moment. Only Jon knew—with his mind blank.

But the officer was wrong on another count. There was more excitement in store for him. The door suddenly burst open and two men with guns charged in. The officer tried to draw, but a quick shot spun his gun out of his hand.

"Okay, copper," rasped one of the men. "We're crooks. We just came from Titan."

The officer grinned them. "What are you going to steal here? There isn't a cent of loot for you."

But the criminals moved purposefully. "We want your Atomic Bomb, which all Space Police officers have for emergencies. With that, we're going to hustle back to Titan and blow up the Interplanetary Bank, and loot it of a cool billion!"

They took the officer's keys. The Atomic Bomb was locked behind a steel door. But Jon stood before that door, staring dumbly. "Out of the way, you!" barked one criminal. When Jon did not move quickly enough, the criminal raised his gun and cracked it on Jon's skull. Jon went down.

But as Jon lay on the floor, stunned, memory flooded back! The second blow on his head cancelled his amnesia! Jon knew his name now, his job, why he had come to Japetus... a gasp tore from Jon. The invisible comet! Due in one hour! But first, what about the criminals?

His mind working with its former lightning speed, Jon played possum till the thugs turned their back on him. Then he leaped at them. A quick and powerful judo hold flung one man bodily against the other, and they both went down, out cold.

"Good work!" yelled the officer. "For a space tramp you sure used your head!"

"I'm no space tramp. I'm a Space Policeman like yourself! And there's an invisible comet plugging down on Japetus. I'll need the Atomic Bomb!"

"What? Why you crazy, loco space hobo—"

Jon saw that there was no use trying to explain to the officer. It all sounded too crazy! But time was slipping by, and doom was approaching. Jon dashed by his fellow officer, taking the Atomic Bomb with him!

Outside he leaped into the officer's small space ship and rocketed away from Japetus. Jon could not see the invisible comet, but his sensitive radar unit picked it up. He hurled down the Atomic Bomb. It struck squarely, and a tremendous explosion rocked space. Japetus was saved. But Jon and his borrowed ship were again hurled down to the hard surface.

A TATTERED figure again staggered into the office of the Space Policeman. If anything, Jon looked more like a space tramp than before. The angry officer clapped him behind bars.

Jon's story would not be believed until a confirming message came through from Earth. "Oh well," Jon grinned, flopping back on the bunk, "at least I can catch up on my sleep now."

THE END

Follow the fantastic adventures of
JON JARL in every issue of **CAPTAIN
MARVEL ADVENTURES!**

**INTELLECTUAL
IPSWICH**

"I.Q."



TSK, TSK, LOOK AT THOSE
NUMBSKULLS PLAYING AND
MAKING A LOT OF NOISE!
THERE ISN'T ONE GOOD
BRAIN IN THE
WHOLE LOT!

LIBRARY



I WISH I COULD FIND
SOMEONE WITH HIGH
INTELLECTUAL TASTES
TO BE MY
COMPANION!

QUIET



HUH? LOOK AT GLORIA!
I NEVER KNEW SHE
WAS A SERIOUS
STUDENT! I'M SO
HAPPY TO FIND
THIS OUT!



DO YOU
MIND
IF I SIT
HERE,
GLORIA?

NO, OF
COURSE NOT!
I'M GLAD TO
SEE YOU!



YOU HAVE A HIGH
I-Q, GLORIA, AND THAT'S
WHY I LIKE YOU!



THANK YOU...
I I-Q.
TOO!



Captain MARVEL

DISCOVERS THE EIGHTH SEA



HOLY HOLY! THIS IS THE EIGHTH SEA! AND THOSE ARE ANCIENT VIKINGS!

TRADITIONALLY, THERE ARE SEVEN SEAS OVER WHICH SHIPS OF COMMERCE FLY THEIR TRADE, AROUND THE WORLD. BUT SUDDENLY STRANGE MONSTERS OF SEA... WITH BEARS LIKE BODIES... PIRATES, APPEAR FROM THE LONG-LOST EIGHTH SEA! WHO ARE THEY, AND WHERE IS THEIR SEA? BEFORE CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN FIND THE ANSWERS TO THOSE QUESTIONS, HE IS CALLED UPON TO SAVE THE WHOLE WORLD FROM DROWNING!

WAR OUT AT SEA, A GRIM EVENT TAKES PLACE ONE DAY!



HOI! HEAVE TO FOR BOARDING!

PIRATES!?

IS THIS A SCENE OUT OF THE PAST? WAS THE CLOCK TURNED BACK A THOUSAND YEARS TO WHEN VIKINGS PLUNDERED ON THE HIGH SEAS?



BY OW! WE'LL LOOT THAT SHIP FROM STEIN TO STERN! HOI, HOI!

BUT THIS IS THE YEAR 1950 FOR THEIR LEADER IS A SEA CAPTAIN OF MODERN TIMES!

GRAPPLE AND BOARD 'EM!
STEP LIVELY, ME HEARTIES!



WHY, YOU'RE CAPTAIN SHARKER, THE SEA CAPTAIN WHO TURNED CRIMINAL YEARS AGO! BUT WHERE DID YOU FIND THESE OLD-TIME WINGS?

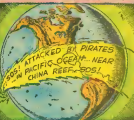
NEVER MIND! THAT'S MY SECRET!



HO, HO! WITH THESE FIERCE WINGS I'LL RAID AND PLUNDER THE SEVEN SEAS! AND BEST OF ALL, I'VE GOT A PERFECT HIDE-OUT, UNKNOWN TO THE REST OF THE WORLD!



BUT UNLIKE ANCIENT TIMES, A MODERN SOS HAS MEANWHILE WINGED ITS WAY ACROSS THE WORLD!



THIS SOS IS PICKED UP AT THE STATION WHIZ LISTENING POST BY BILLY BATSÓN!

HOLY MOLEY!
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S
NEEDED!
SHAZAM!

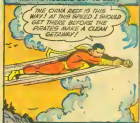


MAGIC LIGHTNING SPURS OPEN THE SKY, AT THE EXACT WORD, AND BILLY CHANGES INTO THAT GREAT ENEMY OF ALL EVIL, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



IN A FLARE, THE WORLD'S MOST FIERCE MORTAL ROCKETS OUT TO SEA!

THE CHINA REEF IS THIS WAY! AT THIS SPEED I SHOULD GET THERE BEFORE THE PIRATES MAKE A CLEAN GETAWAY!





THERE GO THE BRATES! MONY MOKEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE AN OLD-TIME VIKING SHIP!



OUT OF MY WAY, YOU MARINE THINGS! IT'S YOUR BOSS I WANT!



CAPTAIN SHANKER, THE SEA COOK! WHERE DID YOU BOARD UP THOSE ANCIENT VIKINGS? AND WHERE'S YOUR KIDS-OUT?

JOCK



WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW? BUT I'M NOT TALKING! AND LOOK---WE CAN'T SEE THE OTHER SHIP ON THE ROCKS! YOU'D BETTER GO RESCUE THEM!

WHAT?



MOY MOKEY! THEY NEED HELP QUICKLY BEFORE THEY'RE BATTERED TO BITS ON THOSE ROCKS!

HELP!

SO LONG, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'LL GIVE YOU A CLUE TO OUR KIDS-OUT! IT'S IN THE EIGHTH SEA! FIGURE THAT OUT IF YOU CAN! HO-O-O!

AND THE STRANGE VIKING SHIP HAS ITS CHANCE TO SLIP OFF INTO THE MISTY UNMANNEDNESS OF THE SEA!

HO, HO! WE EVEN GOT AWAY FROM THE GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL!



MEANWHILE, THE WORLD'S mightiest MORTAL PREVENTS DISASTER!



YOU'RE OFF THE ROCKS NOW!

THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT CAPTAIN SHANKER GOT AWAY WITH OUR CARGO!

HE SAID HIS HIDE-OUT WAS IN THE EIGHTH SEA! WHERE'S THAT?

NOWHERE! HE MUST HAVE BEEN MOCKING YOU! I'VE BEEN CALLING HIS SHIPS FOR THIRTY YEARS AND NEVER HEARD OF MORE THAN SEVEN SEAS!

EIGHTH SEA? HE MUST HAVE BEEN MOCKING ME. ALL RIGHT! BUT I'LL SEARCH ALL THE SEVEN SEAS IF I HAVE TO, TO FIND HIM!

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, CAPTAIN MARVEL CONDUCTS A WORLD-WIDE SEARCH!

I'VE SEARCHED FROM POLE TO POLE! I'VE VISITED EVERY ISLAND, INLET, COVE AND ATOLL! NO SIGN OF THE PIRATES! HOW CAN THEY VANISH FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH?

MEANWHILE, THE PIRATES STRIKE AGAIN!

NO! WE JUST ROBBED THAT PEARL BOAT! NOW OFF TO OUR HIDE-OUT IN THE EIGHTH SEA!

BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL'S GIANT CRUISE FINALLY FINDS OUT!

THERE'S THE PIRATE SHIP! THEY JUST ROBBED ANOTHER JOB! BUT INSTEAD OF ATTACKING THEM, I'LL FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR HIDE-OUT!

A CAVE!
THEY'RE GOING
IN!

HOLY MOLEY!
THEIR SHIP IS BEING
LIFTED RIGHT UP THE
FACE OF THAT CLIFF!
I WONDER WHAT'S AT
THE TOP OF IT?

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS THUNDER-STRUCK AS THE AMAZING ANSWER UNFOLDS BEFORE HIS EYES!

HOLY WOLEY! A VAST UNDERGROUND SEA---AS BIG AS ANY SEA OUTSIDE! THIS IS REALLY AN EIGHTH SEA, ALL RIGHT!

WHAT AN IDEAL HIDE-OUT FOR CAPTAIN SHAKER AND HIS PIRATE CREW! THERE THEY ARE, UNLOADING THEIR LOOT!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THESE WINGS? HOW DO THEY FIT INTO THIS? PERHAPS BILLY CAN GET THE ANSWERS FROM THE GUARD, OUT OF SIGHT OF THE REST!

MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS BACK BILLY BATSON!

GHAAH!

BOOM!

WALY! WHO ARE YOU?

ONLY A BOY FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD! HOW DID YOU VIKINGS OF ANCIENT SCANDINAVIA GET HERE, HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD?

WELL, AS YOU KNOW, VIKINGS EXPLORED THE WORLD FIRST, A THOUSAND YEARS AGO! ONE OF OUR SHIPS SAILED INTO THIS HIDDEN SEA, AND NEVER FOUND THE WAY OUT! SO FOR LONG GENERATIONS WE HAVE LIVED HERE!

BUT RECENTLY, CAPTAIN SHAKER STUMBLED ON THIS PLACE, MADE THAT CREW, AND LED YOU OUT FOR PIRACY, EH?

YES! UNDER HIS LEADERSHIP WE WILL LOOT THE WORLD! HO, HO, HO!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! NOW CAPTAIN MARVEL IS GOING TO TAKE THE WIND OUT OF YOUR SAILE!

BUT BEFORE BILLY CAN SAY HIS MAGIC WORD...

SMAZ---ZZZ!

I HEARD VOICES! WHO'S THIS KID? HE AND GIG ARE AWAY!



LATER, WHEN BILLY'S SENSES RETURN, HE FINDS HIMSELF A HELPLESS PRISONER ABOARD THE WIND SHIP!

I KNOW YOU NOW, AND I KNOW BILLY BAYSON, THE BOY NEWSCASTER!



AND I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU! WE'RE LEAVING THE EIGHTH SEA AGAIN! AND AS SOON AS WE'RE OUTSIDE, THE UNDERGROUND CLIFF IS GOING TO BE DYNAMITED!



THERE SHE BLOWS! THE EIGHTH SEA IS AT A HIGHER LEVEL THAN THE REST OF THE OCEAN! SO ALL THAT WATER IS BOUND TO POUR OUT NOW IN A FLOOD!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW, BILLY? ALL THE OCEAN LEVELS WILL RISE! MUCH OF THE LAND AREA WILL BE SUBMERGED, SO MY WIND CREW AND I WILL BE ABLE TO LOOT BIG CITIES! NO, NO-O-O-O!



HOLY MOLEY! HE'S GOING TO DROWN THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE! HE'S A HEARTLESS MADMAN! AND I'M HELPLESS TO STOP HIM!





NO FEAT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO THE WORLD'S MOST HEROIC MORTAL, AND AFTER A SHORT TRIP INLAND .

I RIPPED LODGE THIS MOUNTAIN TOP! THAT COMES UP THE EIGHTH MILE INSIDE ITS TUNNEL AGAIN! ONLY PART OF IT HAD TIME TO FLOOD OUT!



SPLASH

BUT I'M AFRAID ENOUGH GOT OUT TO FLOOD LOW-LYING COASTAL AREAS! I'LL SEE IF ANY BIG CITY AROUND HERE GOT FLOODED!



MEANWHILE

NO NO! THIS COASTAL CITY WAS FLOODED FIRST! WE CAN SAVE RIGHT AHEAD THE HEART OF TOMMY, TO THE CITY TREASURY!



HO HO-O-O! THE POLICE ARE SWIMMING FOR THEIR LIVES! THERE'S NOBODY TO STOP US FROM STEALING ANYTHING WE WANT!



THE LOOTING VIKING CREW QUICKLY GOES TO WORK AT THEIR EVIL BUSINESS!

JUST LIKE BRINGING UP SUNKEN TREASURES AT SEA! HO HO-O-O!

CITY TREASURY



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL ARRIVES!

SO THIS IS WHOSE YOUNG'ERS PIRATING!

HELPS! CAPTAIN MARVEL AGAIN! FULL SPEED AWAY! MAYBE WE CAN OUTFINISH HIM!





CAPTAIN MARVEL'S CROSSWORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8		
9						10			
11						12			
			13		14				
15	16	17			18				
19				20					
21				22		23	24	25	26
27				28					
29				30					

- ACROSS**
- Swashed around
 - Onion
 - To change
 - Water proof
 - Parties
 - Company with
 - Not a party
 - Not an
 - Trained
 - Not all proper
 - Search for reward
 - Swedish sea creature
 - Japanese being
 - More seawater
 - Before
 - Stripes

- DOWN**
- Not an English
 - Old-timey
 - Overboard
 - Thin as rail in the hold
 - Swashed about
 - Don't distinguish
 - Wine
 - Go quickly
 - All seawater
 - Carbox
 - International report
 - Thin seawater
 - Secret Mashed
 - The sea
 - A high exponent
 - April

FOR SOLUTION TO PUZZLE
TURN UPSIDE DOWN.

S	L	T	E	R	S	E	L	T	S	E	R	E
G	O	D	A	T	O	N	E	G	O	D	A	T
A	M	I	R	S	T	A	N	A	M	I	R	S
S	A	M	I	L	T	A	N	S	A	M	I	L
V	K	E	R	E	I	C	E	D	V	K	E	R
R	E	W	O	V	E	R	E	W	O	V	E	R
P	I	E	C	E	R	V	I	S	P	I	E	C
A	L	T	E	R	A	L	T	E	A	L	T	E
L	E	A	S	T	L	E	A	S	T	L	E	A



BIGGER BETTER BUBBLES -

PRICE - A PENNY A PIECE -

AND THE SQUARE WRAP KEEPS THE FUNNIES FLAT -

FRANK'S FLOOR GUM BUBBLES - PHILADELPHIA '41 FERRIS



RED SWIFT Leaps for Life!

RED - HE'S GOING OVER THE FALLS!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM - THOSE ROCKS-THAT'S THE ANSWER

HELP!



I'LL JUMP FOR IT! CRASH YOU BALL BANDS LET'S SEE THAT SPRING OF YOURS

WOW! - MUST BE 20 FEET ACROSS



A BITCH-KICK'LL DO IT!

BOY! LOOK AT HIM GO!



OH YOU BALL BANDS I REALLY NEED THAT GRAB-GRIP NOW!



HELP! I'M GOING UNDER!

TAKE IT EASY I'VE GOTCHA!



GEE! WHAT A JUMP! HOW DID YOU DO IT RED?

LOOK FOR THE RED BALL ... AND LEARN THIS TRICK



THAT'S THE SECRET, FELLAS. LOOK FOR THE SPORT SHOES WITH THE RED BALL ON THE SOLE-**FOR REAL ARCH-GARD**™ SUPPORT-FOR REAL GOOD SPRING AND STRAIN-RELIEF OF GRIP. PERFECT FOR THE EXTRA COMFORT JUMPING TRICK. INSTEAD OF HOUSING THAT OUT IN FRONT KEEP YOUR BALL-BANDS. 67000 FC ALONG



TRADE MARK

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ARCH-GARD™ GUARDS YOUR FEET AT 3 REAL POINTS

- 1. CORRECTS YOUR UNDESIRABLE ARCH POSE, WALKING AND JUMPING
- 2. CORRECTS MELT-LAYING (SINKING OF BALLS)
- 3. GIVES YOU AN ARCH SUPPORT WHICH HELPS TO TAKE THE PRESSURE OFF YOUR FOOT



WOW! MAKE YOUR SHOES IN BALL-BAND jets WITH BUSHWOOD UPPERS

NEW! TOUGHEN UP YOUR FEET

NEW! TO WASH CLEAN - JUST WIP

NEW! TOUGH-UPPERS LAST AS LONG AS SOLES

ALWAYS THE BEST!

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